VOL. 40 NO. 1016 APRIL 6 1901 PRICE 10 CENTS

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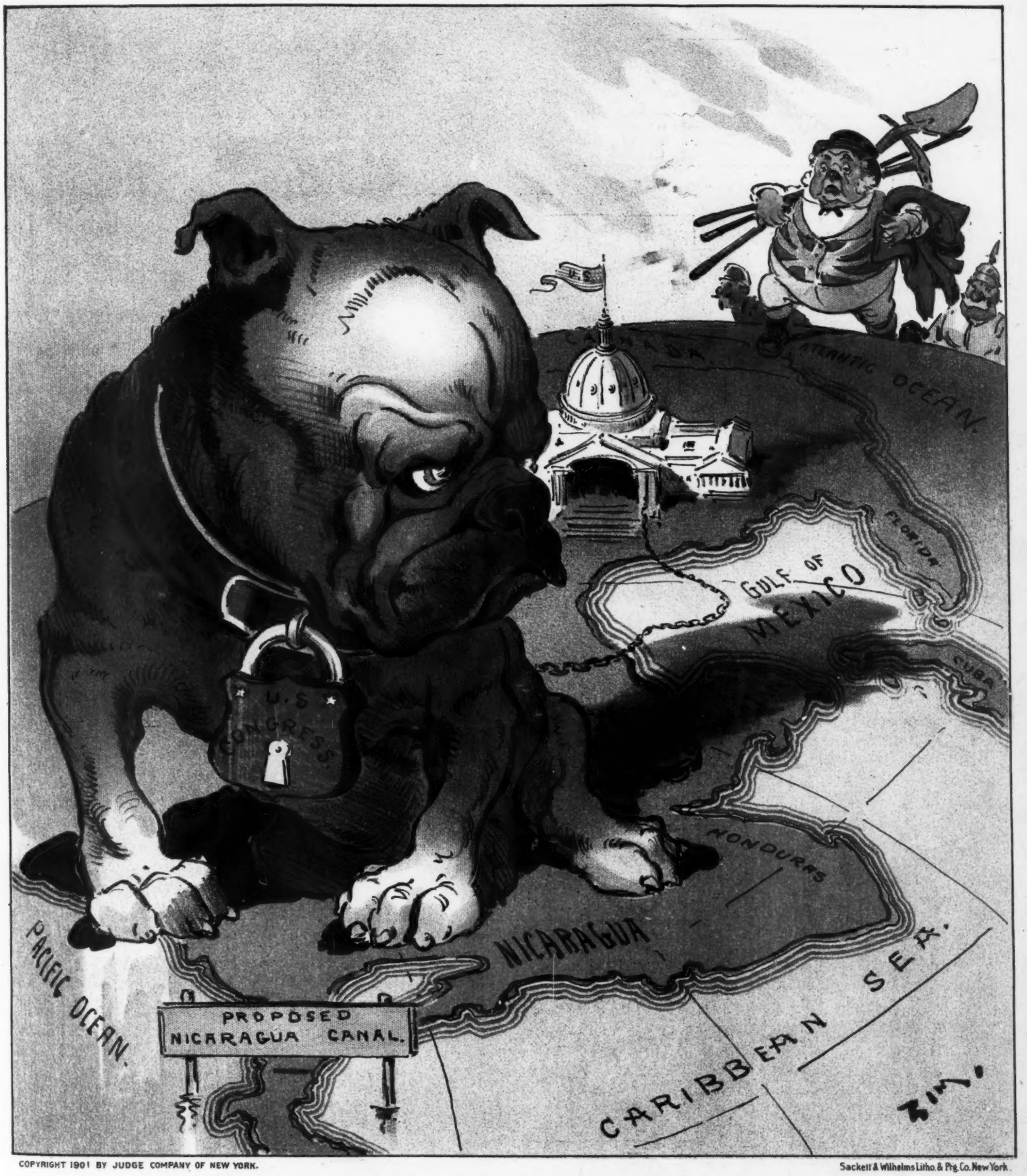

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AMERICA FOR AMERICANS.

As long as this dog lives, John Bull or any other European nation will be wise to keep off the premises.

Judge

PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK
AT THE JUDGE BUILDING.

Terms to Subscribers.

UNITED STATES AND CANADA IN ADVANCE.

One copy, one year, or 52 numbers - $5.00
One copy, six months, or 26 numbers - 2.50
One copy, for thirteen weeks - - - 1.25
Including the CHRISTMAS JUDGE.

FOREIGN SUBSCRIPTIONS — To all foreign countries in the postal union, $6.00 a year.

WESTERN OFFICE—*Henry Bright, manager, Boyce building, Chicago.*
EUROPEAN SALES-AGENTS—*International news company, Bream's building, Chancery lane, E. C., London; Brentano's, avenue de l'Opéra, Paris; Saarbach's news exchange, Mainz, Germany.*

CORNER FIFTH AVENUE AND SIXTEENTH STREET, NEW YORK.

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THE CANTEEN-LESS army-post has a full calaboose.

* * *

THE THREE MORGANS—J. Pierpont, Senator J. T., and gunner Morgan of the Navy—ought to combine in a notoriety trust.

* * *

"J. PIERPONT MORGAN will now take a rest," says newspaper gossip. Already he has scooped in most of the country's available millions—and now does he mean to take the rest?

* * *

A STATE SENATOR has introduced a bill in the New York Legislature to change the State flag of New York from buff to blue. Tammany is changing its own emblem from the blues to bluff.

* * *

A TREAT is in store for West Point. Captain Charles Gould Treat, the new Commandant of Cadets, is an enthusiastic polo-player, and is proceeding to place that grandest of games on a first-class footing at the Military Academy.

* * *

POWERFUL SEARCH-LIGHTS have been put in operation at Niagara Falls, so that the cataract may be observed at night-time by passing travelers on the railroads. The place won't be so popular for honeymoons as it was of yore.

* * *

A HALL OF NOTORIETY is proposed (as an annex to the Hall of Fame), which shall start in with such a galaxy of names as Richard Croker, William Jennings Bryan, Carrie Nation, John L. Sullivan, Carter Harrison, Hinky Dink, Aguinaldo, the author of "Beautiful Snow," and the Man who Struck Billy Patterson.

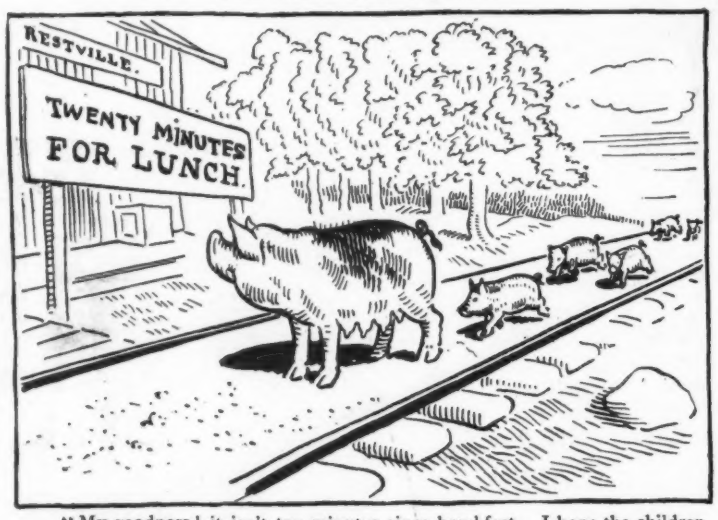
* * *

THE BICYCLE is not only here to stay, declares Caspar Whitney in *Outing*, but it is just beginning to get its true gait, with the general extension of good roads. What with the bike and the mobile, it will soon be that every farmer and day laborer will have his wheel, or *au*-to.

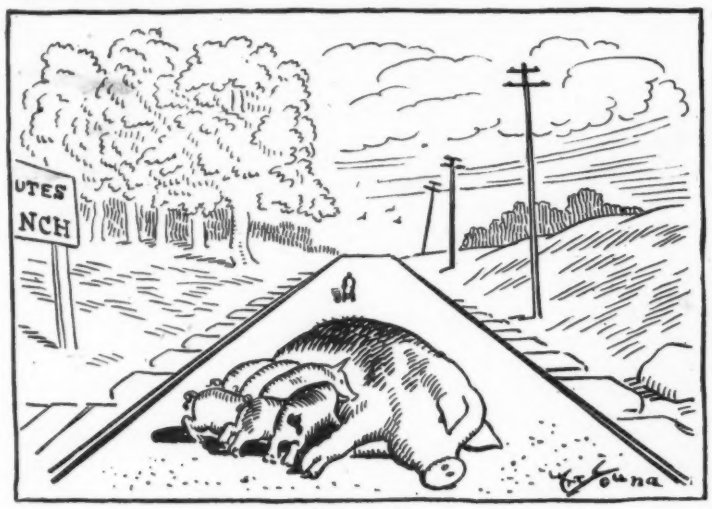
* * *

EMPEROR WILLIAM of Germany was struck on the cheek and severely wounded, recently, by a piece of iron hurled at him by a crazy man. That was disagreeable; but the Republican administration in this country is having the steel trust thrown up in its face almost every day now.

THE CALL FOR DINNER.



"My goodness! it isn't ten minutes since breakfast. I hope the children won't see that sign."



But they did.

REGARDLESS OF EXPENSE.

AN ENGLISH CRITIC mentions ironically an American newspaper which "has just favored its readers with a choice little paragraph of over two hundred words," starting with "orientation" and winding up with "ecclesiologists." This must have been one of our yellow journals, in an exclusive cable dispatch from one of its special correspondents in London, describing King Edward's ceremonial opening of Parliament.

"WITH THANKS AND REGRETS."

GREAT BRITAIN to the United States Senate: "Your manuscript, entitled 'Amendments to the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty,' is declined with thanks and regrets. Rejection does not necessarily imply a lack of literary merit, but simply means that the material submitted does not seem adapted to our present needs. We shall be glad to hear from you again, if a stamped and self-addressed envelope is inclosed to insure return of MS. in case it is found unavailable."

CAUGHT RED-CHIP-HANDED.

DESPITE a certain amount of skepticism on the part of the public, the New York police have wrought sad havoc with the once flourishing gambling industry in this town. Last week they raided a place and captured one lone card-sharp playing solitaire faro with himself at a desolate layout furnished with six hundred chips, but no money. He had cheated himself out of every cent he had. Of course an awful example will be made of this sporty Robinson Crusoe, who is supposed to be the last of the Pequods.

SENATORIAL PHANTOMS, MUMS, AND OTHERS.

DELAWARE'S TWO SEATS in the United States Senate, next Congress, will be occupied by invisible spirits, whose functions will consist of silent but eloquent denunciation of one Addicks, whose "rule-or-ruin" tactics prevented the representation of the peach-blossom commonwealth by real men. A queer body, the Senate! It had long prided itself on its mummies; now it has spooks. None of these hail from Montana; but that State has her Clark, and so may be considered worse off even than Delaware.

DEAR OLD BOSTON!

THEY HAVE queer ideas in Boston—or else they have very select and superior ideas, and all the rest of the world is queer. Take, for instance, the Boston Public Library, whose examining and reading committee has rejected, presumably for the benefit of the public morals and taste, a long list of popular novels of the day. This index prohibitorius includes such books as Mary E. Wilkins's "The People of Our Neighborhood," Paul Leicester Ford's "The Tattle Tales of Cupid," S. R. Crockett's "Ione Marsh," Egerton Castle's "Young April," and Cutcliffe Hyne's "Adventures of Captain Kettle." Even "David Harum" was barred out at first, though now the library is reluctantly compelled to keep thirty-five copies of that particular work of fiction. As a side-light upon Bostonian taste in another direction, we may quote from the *Journal* of that town the following dainty description of a recent guest at the swagger hostelry of the Hub. "He was," says the *Journal's* space-littérateur, "a large, refined-looking fellow, evidently from the west. He promenaded about the place with a vest of rather a delicate shade, and adorned with five twenty-dollar gold-pieces glittering in the place of regulation pearl buttons. This was partially concealed by a frock-coat, and there was no attempt on the part of the wearer to display the costly affair. He was dressed in good taste. He wore a very wide-brimmed cowboy hat." Need anything more be said?

A PRODIGY.

CASEY—"Costigan is a larnid cuss."
CONROY—"He be?"
CASEY—"He be. He takes thot patent medicine in four different languages. Oi seen it ann th' bottle."

HOW SOME MEN GET RICH.

A FEW days ago a couple of well-known men were standing on the corner of Fifteenth and Farnam streets when they were joined by Mr. Loren E. Nebergall.

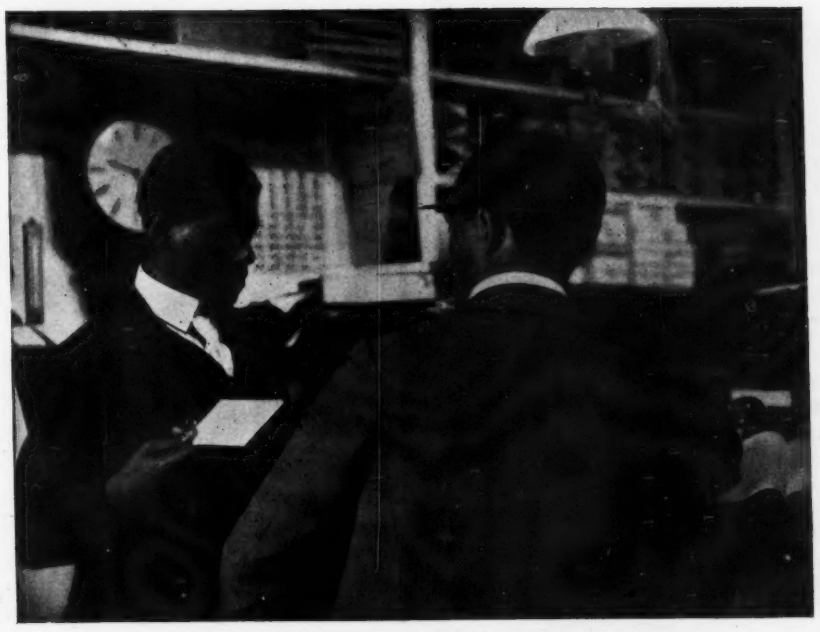
"We were just talking about the ups and downs of life," remarked one of the party. "Now, I contend that any man can commence at the bottom and work up, if he only has the sand. I could name a dozen men right here in Omaha, who started in at the foot of the ladder, who are now at the head of banks, railroads, or who hold very responsible positions. They are"——

"I'll have to disagree with you, gentlemen, before you go any further," interrupted Mr. Nebergall, "for I have seen some men who could not commence at the bottom and work up, no matter how much sand they had. Just take my business, for instance — how could a man ever"——

"Excuse me, Mr. Nebergall, but what is your business?" inquired the third member of the party.

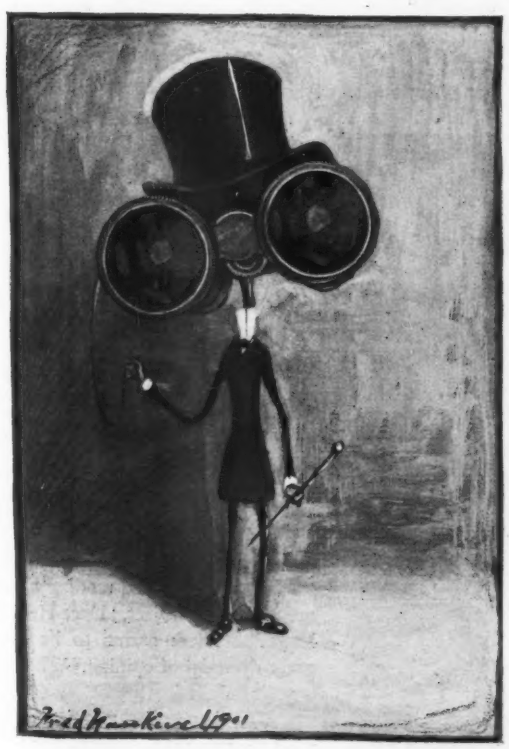
"Why, I'm a well-digger," replied Mr. Nebergall, smiling.

Omaha-on-the-Missou'. JOHN DICKS HOWE.



WORTH RE-ENGAGING.

EMPLOYER—"Well, Sam, I am sorry to have been obliged to discharge you, but here is your recommendation. I have said here that you were wide-awake, industrious and a first-rate servant."
SAM—"Yas, suh; thankee, suh. Yer don't think, does yer, dat yer could gimme a job yerself on dat recommend, could yer, suh?"



THEY WERE QUITE NECESSARY.

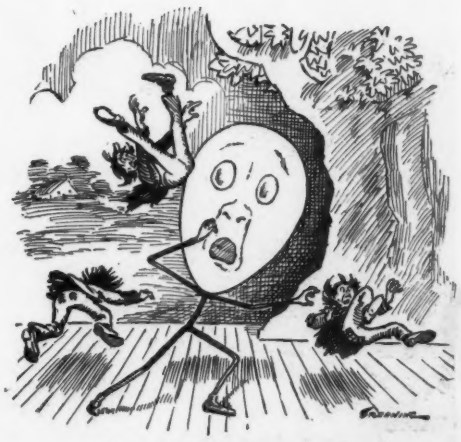
CHAWLIE OPERAGLASS—"Yas, I've wohn glasses evah since I can remembah. In fact, I could nevah see a thing without them."

A NATURAL RESULT.

Madge—"She is singularly deficient in the subject of history."

Marjorie—"What else could you expect, when she spends all her time reading the popular historical novels?"

IT IS not a pleasant admission to make, perhaps, but some men do begin on the first of April and give a continuous performance during the succeeding twelve months.



IN TOPSYTURVY LAND.

EGG—"Great chickens, now they're starting to throw bad actors!"

Photo. by Rose & Sands.

JUDGE'S FAVORITES.

EDYTHE SKERRETT, IN "SAG HARBOR."

'Mid old Sag Harbor's mixed and motley crew,
A ray of charm and daintiness you threw.
Your counterfeit presentment now can bring
Remembrances and sweetness of the Spring,
In which we duly bask—and, since it's you,
Forgive your spelling Edythe as you do.

AWAKENING.

WELL nigh a million dollars I possess,
A mansion in the city, too, is mine,
In very high society I shine,
A dozen servants have I, I confess;
Rare books and pictures bring me happiness,
My broughams are the best, my horses fine,
Off plates of solid silver do I dine—
The luxuries that are mine are numberless.
How full my life of gladness, aye, of bliss,
What great and glorious schemes did I direct,
(Alas, they're all in camphor on the shelf!)
When at the end of March I dreamt all this;
But then I'm sure that no one will object
Since the great "April fool" was on myself!

NATHAN M. LEVY.

EGGSPERT ADVICE.

ERIE, PENN., *March 17, 1901.*

Editor JUDGE:

Dear sir—Should Mrs. Nation, when she visits New York, give you a call, offer her an egg, and see her hatchet.

Respectfully,
W. WINDER.

HIPPO—"Say, Mr. Fisher, we're gettin' tired of worms. Can't you send us down some plum-puddin'?"

WHAT the Chinese literature lacks in works of humor it makes up in treaties edited by Li Hung Chang.

SHE'S FOOLING THEE!

IF YOU ask my hand, and heart,
And I say "'Tis best we part!"
If you vow you love me so,
And I whisper softly "No!"
If I say "I'll be to you
Just a sister"—'tisn't true!
If you care for what I say,
You're an April fool to-day!

If you plead, and plead with me,
And I say it cannot be!
If you sadly say, "Good-bye!"
Can't you see my roguish eye?
If you turn to go away,
Don't you know I'd have you stay?
If you think all's said and done,
Can't you guess that I'm in fun?
If you care for what I say,
You're an April fool to-day!

LA TOUCHE HANCOCK.

UTTER DEVOTION.

GLADYS—"Is he quite infatuated with you?"
ETHEL—"Oh, utterly! He got off a car to speak to me yesterday when he was going to a ball-game."

THE FIRST TO SHOE.

FARMER—"Call your husband, quick, I want him to shoe my horse."
BLACKSMITH'S WIFE—"All right, sir, but yust vate till he gits troo mit shoen der chickens."

WHERE HE FAILED.

"DID you get your promotion?" asked a friend of a warrant officer in the navy.

"No," was the answer, given in a tone of disgust.

"What was the trouble? I'm sure you could pass the examination."

"That's just where I missed it. Barely got through with the two-step, but flunked completely in the waltz."

BEYOND A DOUBT.

The wife (during a lull in their quarrelsome existence)—"I have just finished reading an article on the subject, 'Does Hell Exist?' There seems to be a great diversity of opinion. What is your belief?"

The husband—"It is not meet to express one's convictions on that theme before everybody, but"—with the approval of his conscience—"between you and me, I believe it does."

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AN AWFUL THOUGHT.

EDITH—"I should hate to be the president."
JACK—"And why?"
EDITH—"Oh, one has to be over forty, you know."

TOAD—"Gee! that butterfly has been kissing those roses all day. I wonder would they object if I tried it?"

REFLECTIONS OF A SPINSTER.

ALL life's tragedies begin with love.

You can find the brute in some men without scratching them.

The prosperity of a bad man fixes upon him a countenance good women shun.

The men who tip servants in public with ostentatious lavishness generally give their wives only half allowance.

Men are sensitive about age, and the one who tells his without being asked always looks older than he says he is.

Many men are born bad, but no woman is ever conscienceless until deceived by a man in whom she has trusted.

A man's second wife may have some advantages over his first, but it must be dreadful to have a husband devoid of illusions.

If a woman answers "I don't know" when asked if she loves a man to whom she is not married it means she does not love him. The same reply in regard to a husband means she does love him.

If a cyclometer of love's intensity were possible it would rarely register the same in husband and wife—one always loves more than the other.

VADA AGNEW.

Why not parade the German eagle as a mustache?

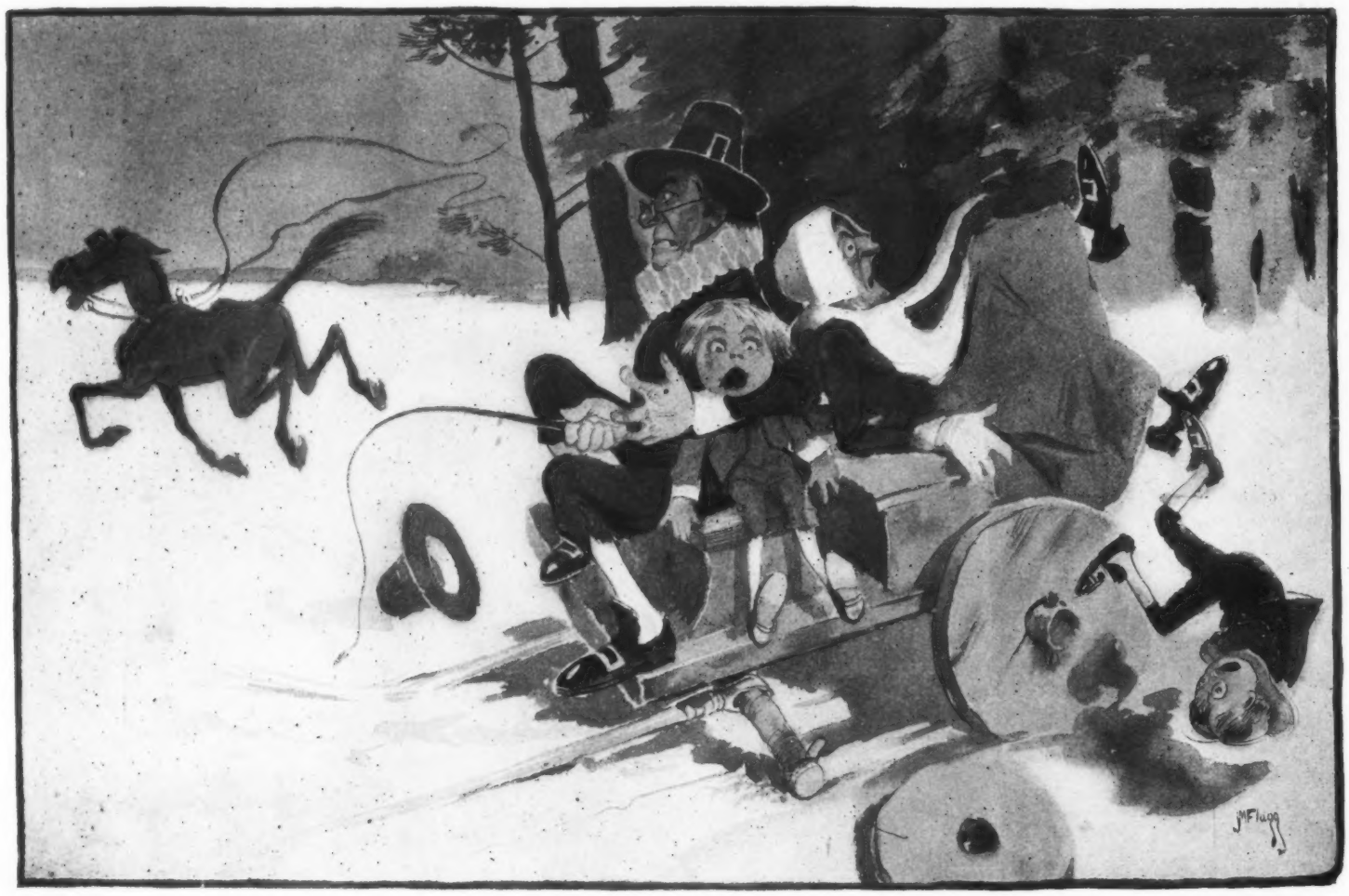
HOODOOED.

Mrs. Crawford (after their first quarrel)—"It was all your blame. Mamma always said I was the one girl in a million."

Crawford—"A fellow can't play against such luck as that. Look what a chance I had to be happy for life, and to think that an old million-to-one shot had to come along and beat me out."

SHE WOULD.

Charley Litewate—"Would you take me for a fool?"
Miss Passay—"Oh, Charley, this is so sudden!"



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DEACON ELDERBERRY AND HIS TIMES.—No. 14.

THE FIRST AMERICAN HORSELESS CARRIAGE.

Deacon Elderberry is thinking unprintable things.

IN TOPSYTURVY LAND.

THE PURPS—"Gee! see him run. Ain't he scared? Haw, haw, haw!"

THE CASHIER.

HE entered first in their employ
A youngster mild and meek,
And swept the bank out daily for
Two-fifty every week.

He's risen higher in the bank
With each succeeding year;
And yesterday he cleaned it out
For ninety thousand clear.

MC LANDBURGH WILSON.

THE FOOZLER.

Cobwigger—"I understand that his efforts at athletics are not very successful."

Merritt—"Hardly. The only game he ever makes a high score at is golf."

A ROUNDABOUT JOKE.

"YOUR brother in Manila is a long way off," said Hojack.

"That's what he is," replied Tomdik. "He could hardly get any further away without coming nearer. Now, I'd like to know what you're laughing at so consumedly."

JOHNNIE RABBIT—"Don't cry, my good man. Little Johnnie Rabbit won't hurt you."

HOW IT HAPPENED.

TAMMANY VOTER—"Shure, sor, ut hozn't shnowed but twoice this winter."

TAMMANY BOSS—"But I am not to blame for that, my man. The weather-bureau is in the hands of the McKinley administration."

THE DEAD HUMORIST.

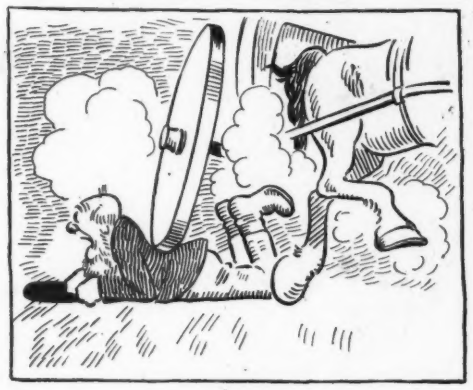
THE world laughed with him as the years went on;
'Twas old and gray, and needed mirth and change.
He pictured nations and great follies gone
Into oblivion over Time's far range.

His ridicule was ever kindly, too.
He hit the fads and fancies of the hour,
And common sense was quick to take its cue,
For gay burlesque has wondrous shaping pow'r.

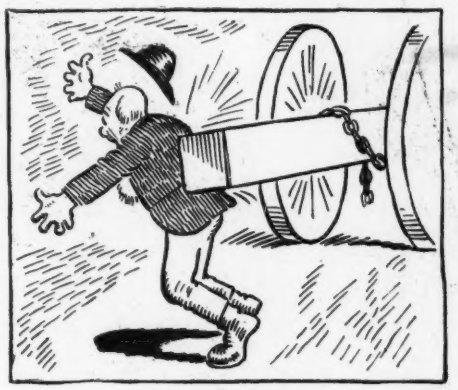
And who would say he merits not reward?
The one great Judge of all may write "Well done!"
Above the record of his days' glad hoard—
Perhaps through it eternity was won.

He did his part in driving care away,
And grief, at his swift coming, quickly fled;
While night itself gave place to brightsome day,
And still he lives, although they call him dead.

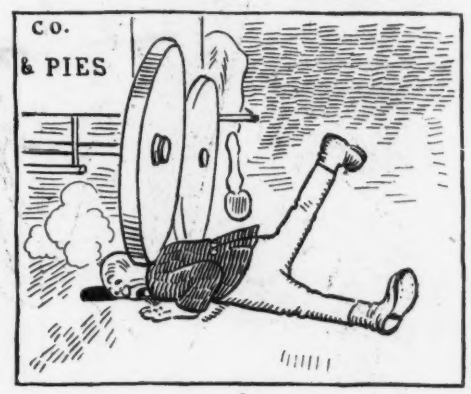
MRS. FINDLEY BRADEN.



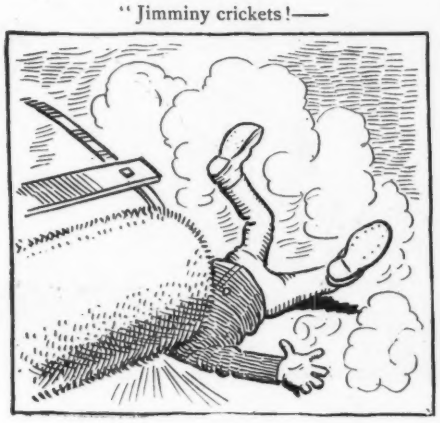
1.
"Jimminy crickets!——



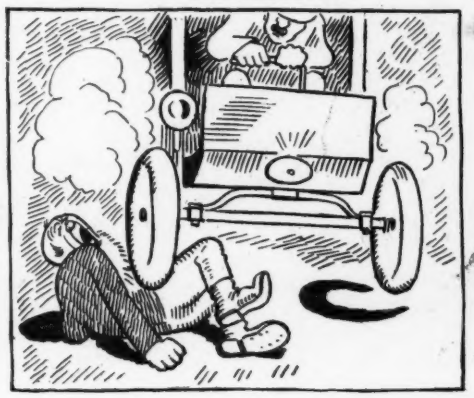
2.
——Thunderation!——



3.
——Gosh all fish-hooks!——



4.
——P'lice!——



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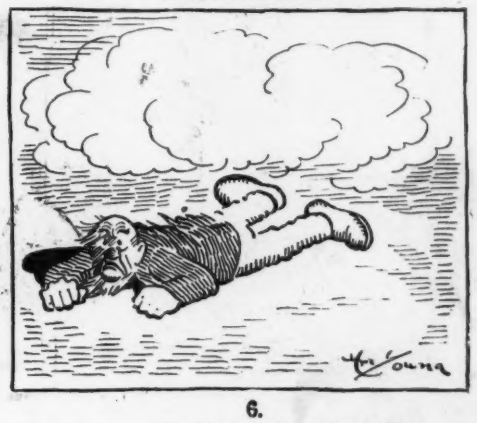

6.
——Next! I hain't dead yet."

UNCLE HENRY HARDBOIL OF TIOGA COUNTY TRIES TO CROSS A NEW YORK STREET.

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THEY CANNOT KEEP BACK THE RISING

Sackett & Wilhelms Litho. & Ptg. Co. New York.

RISING TIDE OF AMERICAN COMPETITION.

THE SAME OLD JOKE.

THE shops were filled with blossoms
(Of papar, cloth, and wire);
The poets raved of "Springtime,"
And "Love" and "Youth's
Desire;"
Old Deacon Jones asserted:
"Ther' won't be no more cold;"
From Washington officials
Poured seeds on seeds, untold;
The weather bureau published:
"Continues warm, and fair;"
In mansion and in cottage
The floors were wet and bare;
The storm doors left their places
Before the vestibule;
Along there came a blizzard
Hurrahing: "April Fool!"

EDWIN L. SABIN.

QUESTION!

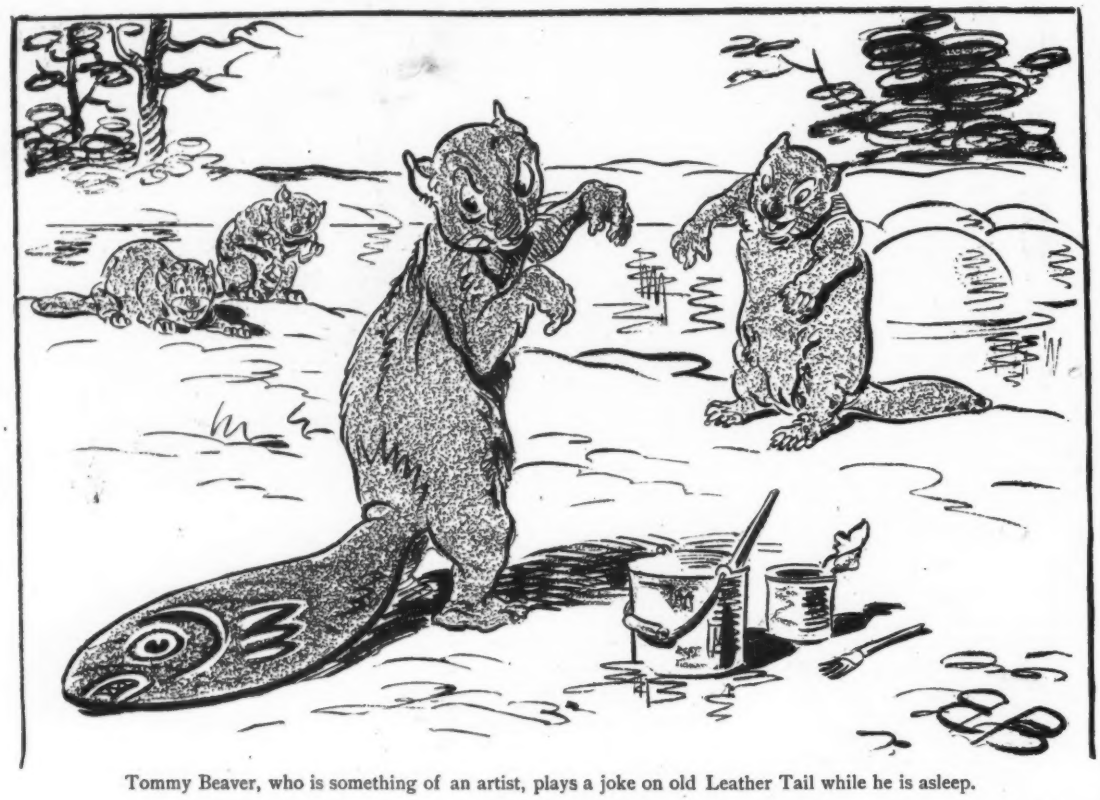
"BOBBY BURNS was a great Scotsman," exclaimed Tavish MacTristan.

"Oh, I don't know," replied Billy Barlow. "What was his golf record?"

A SAFE PLACE.

ISAACS—"My tear, I haf got dese papers all arrainched. Vhere kin I put dem so dey don't nefer be disturbed?"

MRS. ISAACS—"Dake dem up-stairs, Ikey, an' pud dem in der bath tub."



Tommy Beaver, who is something of an artist, plays a joke on old Leather Tail while he is asleep.

SAMPSON AND TRADITION.

THAT humble hero, Samson,
Who had no guns of brass,
Was forced to use in warfare
The jawbone of an ass.

But now his modern namesake,
Though strictly upper class,
Still wields that vulgar weapon,
The jawbone of an ass.

LOUISE PHILLIPS.

OH, WOFUL DAY!

Warwick—"Yes, sir, I believe in socialism. I believe it would be a blessing to the people if the government were to appropriate to itself all the railroads in the country, and run them as it does the postal business."

Wickwire—"Humph! And you'd have the United States government backing up with its authority the sleeping-car porters!"

THE average graduate from the school of experience goes into the home for reminiscents.

USELESS PRECAUTION.

Mr. Tellitt—"I heard at the club to-day that Mrs. Ketchum's husband had run away from her."

Mrs. Tellitt—"That isn't strange. She only married him because she was afraid of getting left."

Mr. Tellitt—"Well, isn't she?"

BISHOP (*of colored tabernacle*)—"What you doin' in dat trottin' wagin on der Sabbath day, an' you a member of de church?"

YALLER SPORT (*trying to wiggle out of the scrape*)—"I'se jist bin down ter de church ter fotch youse home, Bishop, an' foun' youse gone. Jump in der wagin, my ole 'Beelzebub' 'll take you home quiet es a lamb, shure."

IN FOGGY WEATHER.

Foster—"I understand that an English company is going into this liquid air business on a rather extensive scale. They claim they have a plan to manufacture it at but a nominal cost."

Felton—"Ah, I see. They'll just take the air that is in London."

BISHOP—"Dis am a fine exerbition fur a bishop ob de church! If I lib ter see dat yaller nigger agin, I done bet I'll take de Beelzebub outer him fur gitten me inter dis coffin on wheels wid dis quiet lamb."

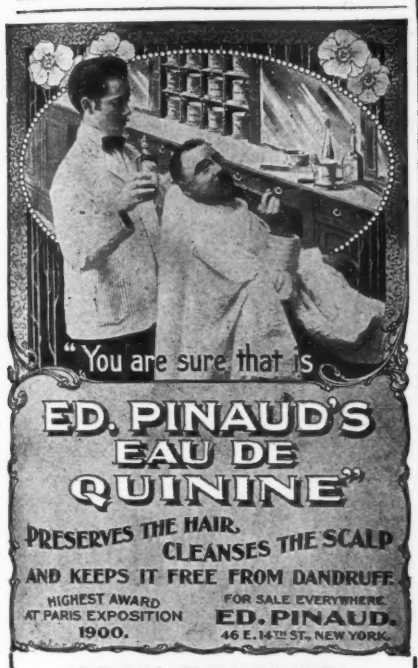
Customer—"The trousers are too short for the boy; he would outgrow them in four weeks." *Tailor*—"No danger; they won't last that long."—*Meggendorfer Blätter.*

See dat likely chile, off dere?
He was raised on R.I.P.A.N.S.!
See dat gal wid crinkly hair?
She was raised on R.I.P.A.N.S.
Ain't I lookin' putty fair?
All de work of R.I.P.A.N.S.
Me and Sam's a right smart pair,
Bofe on us take R.I.P.A.N.S.
When I see dis fambly here
Come up fine on R.I.P.A.N.S.
Sometimes think I'd like to try
Raisin' bread wid R.I.P.A.N.S.

Probably it would be putting it too strong to say the Delaware legislature blew out "Gas" Addicks—they simply turned him down very low.—*Atlanta Journal.*

Hopes are never realized where ambition is greater than strength. Fortify your system with Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters. At druggists and grocers.

An individual who lives for himself alone should live by himself—alone.—*The Schoolmaster.*



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PUTNEY, TWOMBLY & PUTNEY,
Attorneys,
115 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Bacon—"I'd like to know what that man ever did for his town?" *Egbert*—"Why, I heard he refused to buy his boy a drum once."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Nervous exhaustion and debility are the effects of a trying summer. DR. SIEGERT'S Angostura Bitters feed the nerve-cells and restore vitality.

Brudder Hanks—"De floor-committee am rushed at bof ends." *Brudder Jackson*—"What am de mattah?" *Brudder Hanks*—"De roof leaks."—*Arkansaw Thos. Cat.*

℞

FOR HEALTH:

Fresh Air

Exercise

Evans' Ale

or Stout

THE "SOHMER" HEADS THE LIST OF THE HIGHEST GRADE PIANOS.

SOHMER PIANOS

Sohmer Building, 5th Ave., cor. 22d St. Only Salesroom in Greater New York.

Jasper—"I hear that Bighead is interested in amateur theatricals." *Jumpuppe*—"Well, yes; he is implicated."—*Town Topics.*

On rising—for a clear head—drink

White Rock LITHIA WATER

Established 1823.

WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.,
Baltimore, Md.

WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP

A prominent barber humorously writes us that he can cover the face of his customer with lather—step around the block and get a glass of—soda water—return and find the lather as moist and creamy as when first applied.

With most soaps, before one side of the face is shaved, the lather on the other side has almost disappeared, leaving a tough residue that smarts and bites the face and dulls the razor, and it is necessary to apply the lather several times before the operation is completed.

Williams' Soap is "the only kind that won't dry on the face." This remarkable quality of WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP is found in no other, and has made it famous all over the world.

Williams' Shaving Soaps are the only recognized standard for Shaving, and in the form of Shaving Sticks, Shaving Tablets, Shaving Cream, etc., are sold by druggists and perfumers all over the world.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Conn.
LONDON PARIS DRESDEN SYDNEY

HEUBLEIN'S
Club Cocktails
AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION

If you desire to make a reputation as an expert cocktail mixer, buy the "Club" brand, follow directions, and your friends will wonder where you gained the art. Many a cocktail you have drunk and complimented your host for his art of mixing—the truth is you had a "Club Cocktail." It merely required a little ice to cool it. You can do it just as well.
FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.
G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO.,
HARTFORD. NEW YORK. LONDON.

Mrs. Church—"Does your girl seem to want to stay in any one place long?" *Mrs. Gotham*—"Oh, yes; she seems to prefer the parlor."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

FOR MEN OF BRAINS
Cortez CIGARS
—MADE AT KEY WEST—

These Cigars are manufactured under the most favorable climatic conditions and from the mildest blends of Havana tobacco. If we had to pay the imported cigar tax our brands would cost double the money. Send for booklet and particulars.

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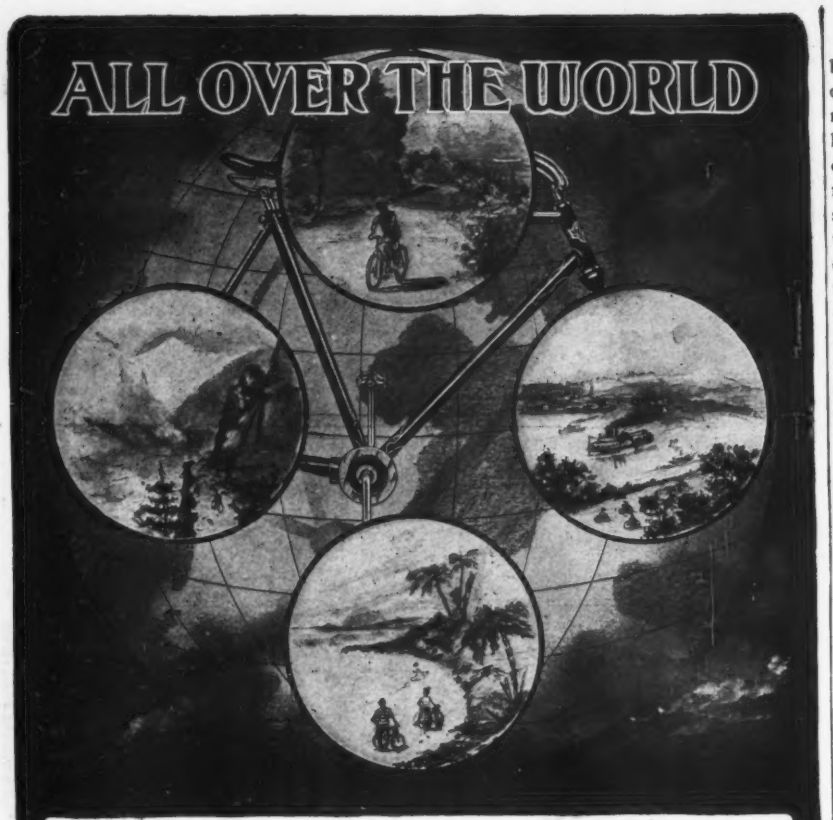

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Rambler

..... Bicycle.

1901 Catalogue, with beautiful Indian poster cover, sent Free on request.

Rambler Agencies Everywhere.

RAMBLER SALES DEPARTMENT,
CHICAGO, ILLS.
Eastern Office, NEW YORK, N. Y.

1901 Spalding Bicycles

—The—

Spalding Bevel-Gear Chainless.
(Center Drive)

A strongly individualized bicycle of the highest type of bevel-gear construction. The central location of the main gear minimizes all tendency of the frame to twist under riding strains and imparts a peculiarly well-balanced and distinctive appearance to the machine. New Models $75.

The new SPALDING CHAIN MODELS retain every distinctive Spalding feature but embody many changes in keeping with the advance of cycle manufacture during the last year. Price $50.

No better bicycles can be offered for their price than the 1901 NYACKS. They are light, easy running, strong, handsome, and of marked excellence in construction and finish. Price $25.

We equip any Spalding or Nyack bicycle with our Tire or Hub Coaster Brake. Price $5.

COLUMBIA SALES DEPARTMENT
HARTFORD, CONN.

"All fagged out, are you?
Try Cycling,
a pleasant exercise."

MONARCH

BICYCLES

Prices, $60 to $25

are so well made, so accurately adjusted, that every moment of your ride will be one of comfort and pleasure.

CATALOGUE FREE.

Monarch Sales Dept.,
CHICAGO, ILL.
Eastern Office,
20 WARREN ST., NEW YORK, N.Y.

AN EPISODE.

I was on a visit to my birthplace and the birthplace of many of my name (writes a noted correspondent of the *Western Press*), that I might see once more the scenes of my childhood and breathe my native air. I had risen early that I might get a look of the sea at sunrise as I had seen it so many times as a boy—a sight so glorious that even as a youngster I used to stand and gaze at it with bated breath and expanding eyes. From the little village hotel where I had found lodgment for the night the road rose in easy elevation for a mile, and then ran gradually downward to the meadow levels and the shore bordered by cottages and trees. I had strolled leisurely upward, stopping ever and anon to hear the singing of the birds and inhale the delicious odors that rose from earth and grass, from shrubs and flowers and the new-mown hay in the dewy fields, and now stood at the point from which the splendor of the coming sunrise might best be seen. There, expectant, I waited for the red orb's appearance, the signs and signals of whose upcoming were already flashing their shifting splendors on level sea and arching sky. Suddenly I saw far down the road a bit of color flying toward me, and in an instant I realized that a little girl was wheeling up the grade as one speeds onward when joy or hope or fear gives energy to motion. Onward she came like a bird of color flying with set wings. In an instant she was nigh, and, seeing me, suddenly slowed her speed, and, jumping to earth, exclaimed, "Oh, sir! can you tell me where Dr. Blackman lives? My mother is suddenly taken sick, and father fears she is dying."

And I, catching her fear as if her errand was mine, quick as her panting breath, answered, "A mile ahead—a straight run—the third house beyond the little brook—the grade runs downward even to his door."

A glad cry, a little run, a leap, and she was in her seat again, and speeding downward and away for love's sweet sake and to bring quick help to mother.

And I, climbing the old fence, forgot the sunrise at my back, and stood gazing after the sweet messenger of love and life as she, her little heart in her mouth, flew onward.

"God give thee strength to keep thy pace, dear child, and may each wire and part hold true and strong!" I murmured as I stood gazing; "for greater need or stronger cause of speed I have not seen since I was born."

And yet some say that the bicycle is losing its place in the hearts of the people.

IMPROVEMENT IN 1901 BICYCLES.

Mr. T. F. Merseles, third Vice-president of the American Bicycle Company, says of this year's models: "Early last year the master mechanics of the leading factories were striving with might and main to turn out new models for 1901 which would set a standard of bicycle excellence, and so far as I have been able to observe not one has failed to produce the results sought. Their efforts along the line of improvements have resulted in a degree of excellence not equaled in any other country. Not one among the many factories but has shown at least half a dozen improvements in this year's models. In one wheel, for instance, there are no less than nineteen distinct changes, each and every one for the better. The most notable of these are in the seat-post cluster, hubs, chain-adjusters, pedals, adjustable handle-bars, cranks and chain. Two new chainless wheels have made their first appearance this year—the Rambler and the Imperial, both sixty-dollar models; and the Cleveland chainless is an entirely new design. Two new light chain-wheels have also been added to the 1901 list—the Rambler and Crescent racers, each listing at fifty dollars. All of the other chainless models have been improved and lightened."

"WHO PAYS THE PIPER CALLS THE TUNE."
JOHNNIE (*to waiter*)—"Aw—you're the boss—head waiter, eh?"
WAITER—"Yessir."
JOHNNIE—"Ah, well, just—ah—send up to your orchestra chaps and tell 'em I really can't eat my dinner to *that* tune."

Miss Eastley—"So you're stopping at the Imperial. That's our most fashionable hotel. The service there is splendid, don't you think?" *Mr. Porkpacque*—"No, I don't. Why, they didn't give me a clean knife with my pie, and I had to use the same one I eat my cold-slaw with."—*Catholic Standard and Times.*

COLONEL POPE'S SUGGESTION TO POSTMASTER-GENERAL SMITH.

That arch advocate of good roads, Colonel Albert A. Pope, who for twenty years past could always be counted upon for staunch support to any movement calculated to improve the highways, is still at it. His latest move is in offering to the United States Postmaster-General an idea that, if acted upon, will furnish an immense stimulus to highway improvement in rural districts. The desire for a free delivery system is very strong in the country precincts and it is Colonel Pope's idea to place a premium upon good highways by favoring the localities which have the best roadways. With good roads the postal delivery men could use bicycles and motor vehicles and cover their territory much more quickly and cheaply than now. Colonel Pope has sent the following letter to the Capital, and it sufficiently outlines his plan:

Honorable Charles Emery Smith, Postmaster-General, Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir: — The experiments of the Post Office Department in the matter of free delivery for rural districts has from the outset interested me, and I am glad to know that the success of this undertaking has been sufficient to warrant a material increase in the appropriation for this service.

May I be permitted to suggest that, in my opinion, greater good can be accomplished by confining such delivery to regions having proper roads, or, in other words, make the appropriation depend upon the condition of the roads. This should act as an incentive for towns and counties to bid for free delivery by a material improvement in their highways, and result in a benefit to your department by the increased ease, and thereby lessened expense of these deliveries.

The work already accomplished by the Massachusetts Highway Commission is of inestimable value, not so much for the amount of highways constructed by them, as for the education thus given to towns and outlying districts in the proper building and maintenance of roads

The importance of highway improvement was never more keenly emphasized than by your trial of free postal deliveries and by the use of motor vehicles for suburban and country service.

Yours respectfully,

(Signed) ALBERT A. POPE.

JOSH CRIB—"Was that a high fever yer son Tom had?"
AMOS HAY—"Well, I didn't think so till I got ther doctor's bill."

GOLF AND THE WHEEL.

Golfers, in a majority of instances, are cyclists, and there are indeed few sportsmen or sportswomen who are to a greater extent indebted to the wheel. Hand in hand with golf, as an institution, goes the country club, and as one of the chief desideratums in locating and equipping such a club is that it be well removed from trolley car and railway tracks, the bicycle is by far the most convenient, economical and efficient vehicle that can be employed. Throughout New Jersey, Long Island and Westchester the utility of the bicycle among devotees of the links has, perforce, been long acknowledged, and whatever ground for rivalry in public favor may have been anticipated between wheeling and golfing has been dissipated by the general use of the bicycle among wielders of the golf club. The fact demonstrates the truth, that not only is the wheel one of the greatest inventions of the past century in the line of vehicles for pleasure and practical purposes, but that it is an almost indispensable adjunct to indulgence in nearly all other outdoor sports and pastimes.

High-water mark — in expensive writing-paper.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

KING EDWARD VII. AS A CYCLIST.

There need be no more conclusive evidence that the bicycle is again becoming fashionable than the fact that King Edward VII. has taken to wheeling. For the past decade England's ruler has originated thousands of world-famous fads, but he has inaugurated nothing which is bound to be copied with more universal zest than bicycle-riding. For the past dozen years or more the Royal Edward has been gradually merging toward corpulency, and has tried as a preventative every conceivable form of outdoor exercise, but with little satisfaction. He devoted a goodly spell each day to private indulgence in fencing, driving, walking and riding, but has derived greater benefit from cycling than from all other kinded sports.

Every day the King may be seen spinning along on his wheel in the private grounds surrounding Marlborough House, and seems to be perfectly at ease on his bicycle. One of the most notable men in England to emulate the King is Lord Salisbury. He has become an ardent wheelman, and the aged Premier has received permission from the King to ride in the royal inclosure at Marlborough House. Lord Salisbury is usually attended on his rides by his daughter, Lady Cecil. With such people to lead the way in matters of taste, the bicycle is bound to regain its hold among the people of fashion.

A year ago a noted physician wrote of the Columbia Bevel-Gear Chainless Bicycle as follows: *It perfectly supplements and carries to the limit of effectiveness the human mechanism of locomotion.*

The Columbia Bevel-Gear Chainless for 1901 presents a still more perfect combination of lightness, strength, durability and beauty. It will always be found fit for duty, always at its best. **Price $75.00.**

All that has been accomplished toward making the chain wheel more perfect is exemplified in the new **Columbia Chain Models. Price $50.00**

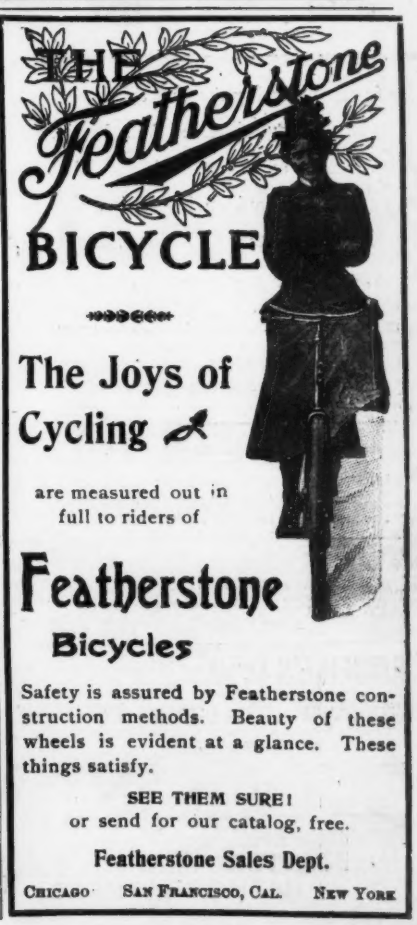
The Columbia Cushion Frame for either chainless or chain models prevents jolts, jars and vibrations, greatly promoting the comfort and luxury of riding. **Price $5.00 extra.**

The Columbia Tire or Hub Coaster Brake, $5.00 extra.

ART CATALOGUE FREE OF DEALERS OR BY MAIL FOR TWO-CENT STAMP.

COLUMBIA SALES DEPARTMENT, - - - HARTFORD, CONN.

Cleveland
BICYCLES



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MARASCHINO
CHERRIES

Careful selection of fruit and artistic packing have rendered them superior to all. Their pure fruit taste appeals to everyone.

THEY OWN THE MARKET

Delicious in Ices, Sherbets, and essential in Cocktails. Invariably fresh. Patent glass closure. No metal to taint the contents.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.

EAGLE LIQUEUR DISTILLERIES

RHEINSTROM BROS., Cincinnati, U. S. A.
947-969 Martin St. | 948-968 E. Front St.

Pabst beer is always pure

He—"They've lost a lot of mules over in South Africa." *She*—"How long since you came from there?"—*Yonkers Statesman.*

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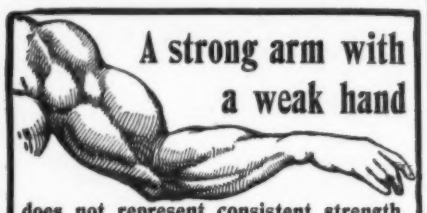

A strong arm with a weak hand

does not represent consistent strength.

An Automobile with excellent motive power, but inferior running gear, or with perfect running gear, but insufficient power is a like parallel.

Park Trap Style C.

NATIONAL AUTOMOBILES are consistently strong, powerful and elegant throughout.

Our Auto Book, which we will send you on receipt of 10c. in stamps, will show you this. If you are going to purchase an automobile, this will be the best 10c. investment you ever made.

Illustrated pamphlet mailed free to any address.

The National Automobile and Electric Co.
1111 EAST 22ND STREET,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

YOUTH—"Miss Stanhope, you're positively the only person I've met to-day worth stopping to speak to."
MISS STANHOPE (*thoughtlessly*)—"Indeed! You are more fortunate than I am!"

ASK YOUR DEALER:
If he does not sell them, send his name and address and $1.25 to W. K. GRESH & SONS, *makers* NORRISTOWN, PA. *who will send you a box of 25, express prepaid.*

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This Is the Mark Registered.

All that Ale or Stout or Porter can be these are.
India Pale Ale,
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Old Burton Ale,
Porter, Brown Stout, Half and Half.
On Draught or in Bottles.
P. Ballantine & Sons, Newark, N. J.
134 Cedar St., cor. Washington, New York.

VIN MARIANI
World Famous Mariani Tonic

Many thousand physicians and millions of persons during the past thirty-eight years have thoroughly tested Vin Mariani and invariably experienced beneficial effects. Try Vin Mariani on its merits.

All Druggists. Refuse Substitutes.

"H'm!" remarked Herlock Sholmes. "I observe that you have recently taken up your residence in Camden." "Who told you that?" gasped the other, visibly startled. "Nobody; but I notice you blush whenever any one asks you where you're living."—*Catholic Standard and Times.*

EUROPEAN TOUR.

Limited number of young ladies. England, Scotland, France, Germany, The Rhine, Holland, Belgium and Switzerland. Address for prospectus, **Miss Weldon,** "The Moorings," Howard, Pa.

THE RESORTER.

A Handsomely Illustrated Monthly for Health and Pleasure-seekers. Four months, 25 cts.; eight months, 50 cts. Send two-cent stamp for specimen copy.
New York: 13 ASTOR PLACE.

ROMEIKE'S **Press Cutting Bureau** will send you all newspaper clippings which may appear about you, your friends, or any subject on which you want to be "up to date." Every newspaper and periodical of importance in the United States and Europe is searched for your notices. HENRY ROMEIKE, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

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Oriental Rugs.

The finest specimens of Oriental Art in Antique Rugs. High and medium grades of Modern Rugs at

Attractive Prices.

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MORPHINE **Free Trial Treatment** for Morphine, Opium or other drug habit. Painless, permanent Home Cure. Contains great vital principle lacking in all others. Confidential
St. Paul Association, 46 Van Buren St., Chicago.

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(Highest Prize)

Paris Exposition over all competition.

Rheinstrom, Bettman, Johnson & Co.,
Cincinnati, • Ohio.

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Beeman's

The Original

Pepsin Gum

Cures Indigestion and Sea-sickness.

All Others Are Imitations.

"Learning the cornet, is he? Who's his teacher?" "He has none—he's his own tooter."—*Philadelphia Times.*

OPIUM and Liquor Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Write DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., Dept. 1. 2. Lebanon, Ohio.

BLANK BOOKS All kinds kept in stock and made to order by FINDLER & WIBEL, 121 Nassau Street, New York.

WM. BARKER CO. TROY, N.Y.
LINEN COLLARS & CUFFS ARE THE BEST BUY THEM.

DEAFNESS Cured OR NO PAY. C. H. Rowan, Milwaukee, Wis.

PHOTOS from Parisian Life. Fine Samples, $0.25; 3 Cab., $1; 7 for $2. Laurin, 21 R: Vandamme, PARIS.

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PAPER WAREHOUSE,
Nos. 32, 34, and 36 Bleecker Street,
Branch Warehouse, 20 Beekman Street, New York.
ALL KINDS OF PAPER MADE TO ORDER.

BLOOD POISON

Primary, Secondary or Tertiary Blood Poison

Permanently Cured. You can be treated at home under same guaranty. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucus Patches in Mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, write

COOK REMEDY CO.

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A SONG TO THE SUNSHINE.

Here's a song for the sunshine — and let it fall free!
Let it ripple on rivers and light the broad sea!
For it whispers to meadows where blossoms shall be—
Here's a song to the sunshine, my dearie!

Here's a song to the sunshine! We need it along
The desolate ways where the lilies would throng;
Life's just half a sigh — but the sunshine's a song—
Here's a song to the sunshine, my dearie!

Here's a song to the sunshine! The hill and the plain,
Smile sweet where the green turf is rimmed of the rain;
Here's a song to the sunshine — the light's out again!
Here's a song to the sunshine, my dearie!

—*Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.*

Chloe—"Fo' de Lawd sake! What kind ob clo's hab yo' got on?" *Ephrum*—"Pepper-an'-salt. Like 'em?" *Chloe*—"'Pears ter me dere's mighty little meat fur so much pepp an' salt."—*Arkansaw Thos. Cat.*

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van Houten's Cocoa

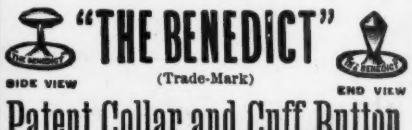
is Universally Accorded the Preference on account of its High Quality, Economy and Delicious Taste.

Sold at all grocery stores—order it next time.

Throat Ease and Breath Perfume.

SEN-SEN

She—"Did you say you were mentioned in your uncle's will?" *He*—"Yes; he said I was to get nothing."—*Yonkers Statesman.*



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IN GOLD, SILVER, and BEST ROLLED GOLD PLATE.

None genuine except with the name "BENEDICT" and date of patent stamped upon it!

Strong, durable, and can be adjusted with perfect ease. JUDGE *indorses it as the best!*

BENEDICT BROS., Jewelers,
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Send for Full Descriptive Circular.

AGENTS make 25 PER CENT. COMMISSION by getting orders for our TEAS, COFFEES, EXTRACTS, SPICES and BAKING POWDER.

Special Presents or Checks. Freight paid. New terms free.

Great American Tea Co.,
P. O. Box, 289, Dept. J.
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OLD OVERHOLT RYE.

WE DO NOT FILL SHORT-MEASURE BOTTLES.

BOTTLED IN BOND DIRECT FROM THE BARREL.

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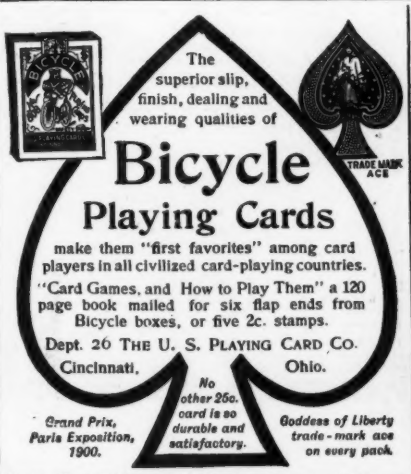
A KICKER.

MRS. RILEY—"Does your husbind ivvir kick over his victuals?"

MRS. ROONEY—"Not mooch! But afther atein' he oftin kicks over th' table and furniture!"



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make them "first favorites" among card players in all civilized card-playing countries.

"Card Games, and How to Play Them" a 120 page book mailed for six flap ends from Bicycle boxes, or five 2c. stamps.

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—*Medical Press (London), Aug., 1899.*

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EARL & WILSON'S COLLARS CUFFS & SHIRTS BEST IN THE WORLD.

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"For six years I was a victim of dyspepsia in its worst form. I could eat nothing but milk toast, and at times my stomach would not retain and digest even that. Last March I began taking CASCARETS and since then I have steadily improved, until I am as well as I ever was in my life."

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Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.

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NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

FOR GOUT & RHEUMATISM

Use the Great English Remedy

BLAIR'S PILLS

Safe, Sure, Effective. 50c. & $1

DRUGGISTS, or 224 William St., N. Y.

PRESS OF FLESS & RIDGE PRINTING CO., FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

TO BE EXPECTED.

MRS. WASHINGTON—"Huh! You lazy trooper! You used to say I was de apple of your eye!"
MR. WASHINGTON—"You wuz, woman! You wuz. An' I've been gettin' 'apple sass' ever since I married you!"

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IN THE KLONDIKE.

MRS. TENSTRIKE—"You say you're right frum the mines. Well, I should like a path shoveled from here out to the barn! Do you think you could manage it?"

GOLDIE DIGGINS—"Dead easy, mum. Soon as I strike East, I'll wire me friend Depew to send on a couple of steam engines and a rotary snow plow at wunst!"